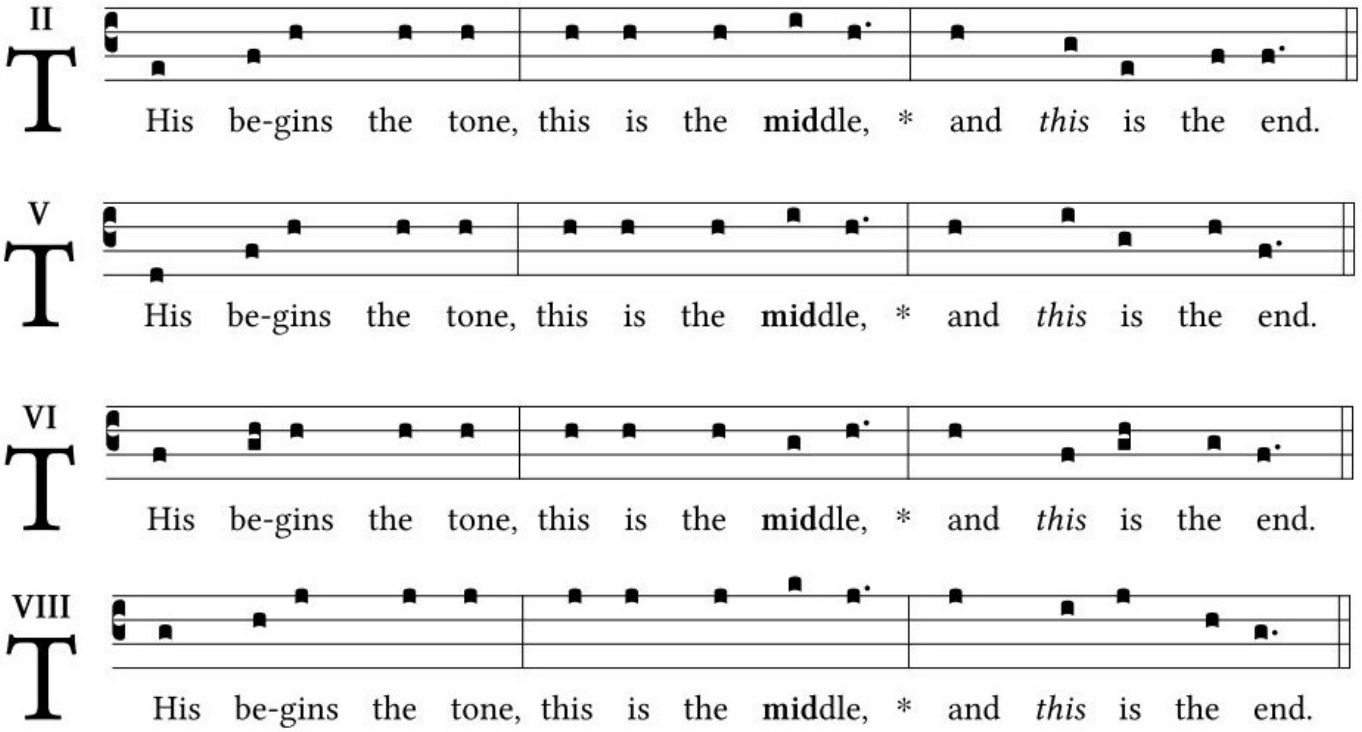
Week III

Psalms

Tones


II
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
V
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
VI
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.
VIII
His be-gins the tone, this is the middle, * and this is the end.

Monday

Psalm 84

Longing for the Lord's temple

Here we do not have a lasting city; we seek a home that is yet to come (Hebrews 13:14)

Cantor: Blessed are they who dwell in *your* house, O Lord.
Eastertide: My heart and flesh rejoice in *the* living God, *al*leluia.

East Choir: How lovely is your dwel**ling** place, *
O LORD of hosts.
My soul is longing and **year**ning *
for the *courts* of the LORD.
My heart and my flesh **cry** out *
to *the* living God.
Antiphon

West Choir: Even the sparrow finds **a** home, *
and the swallow a *nest* for herself
in which she sets her young, at your **al**tars, *
O LORD of hosts, my *king* and my God.
Antiphon

East Choir: Blessed are they who dwell in **your** house, *
forever *sing*ing your praise.
Blessed the people whose strength is **in** you, *
whose heart is set *on* pilgrim ways.
Antiphon

West Choir: As they go through the Baca **Val**ley, *
they make it a place of springs;
the autumn rain co*vers* it with pools.
They walk with ever-grow**ing** strength; *
the God of gods will ap*pear* in Sion.
Antiphon

East Choir: O LORD God of hosts, hear **my** prayer; *
give ear, O *God* of Jacob.
Turn your eyes, O God, **our** shield; *
look on the face of *your* anointed.
Antiphon

West Choir: One day within **your** courts *
is better than a *thou*sand elsewhere.
The threshold of the house **of** God *
I prefer to the dwellings *of* the wicked.
Antiphon

East Choir: For the LORD God is a sun, **a** shield; *
the LORD will give us his fa*vor* and glory.
he will not withhold a**ny** good *
to those who *walk* without blame.
O LORD of hosts, how **bles**sed *

is the man *who* trusts in you!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Bless your people, Lord. You have given us the law that we may walk from strength to strength and raise our minds to you from this valley of tears. May we receive the gifts you *have* gained for us.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Isaiah 2

The mountain of the Lord's dwelling towers above every mountain
All peoples shall come and worship in your presence (Revelation 15:4)

Cantor: Come, let us climb the moun*tain* of the Lord.
Eastertide: The house of the Lord has been raised **on** high, * and all the nations will *go* up to it, *al*leluia.

East Choir: In the days **to** come, *
the mountain *of* the Lord's house
shall be established as the highest **moun**tain *
and raised *a*bove the hills.

West Choir: All nations shall stream to**ward** it; *
many peoples *shall* come and say:
"Come, let us climb the Lord's **moun**tain, *
to the house of the *God* of Jacob,
that he may instruct us in **his** ways, *
and we may *walk* in his paths."

East Choir: For from Zion shall go forth in**struc**tion, *
and the word of the Lord from *Jer*usalem.

West Choir: He shall judge between the **na**tions, *
and impose terms on *ma*ny peoples.
They shall beat their swords into **plow**shares *
and their spears in*to* pruning hooks;
one nation shall not raise the sword against a**no**ther, *
nor shall they train *for* war again.

East Choir: O house of Ja**cob**, come, *
let us walk in the *light* of the Lord!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Psalm 96

The Lord, the king and judge of the world
A new theme now inspires their praise of God; they belong to the Lamb (see Revelation 14:3)

Cantor: Sing to the Lord *and* bless his name.
Eastertide: Proclaim this among the nations: *the* Lord is king, *al*leluia.

East Choir: O sing a new song to **the** LORD; *
sing to the *LORD*, all the earth.
O sing to the LORD; bless **his** name. *
Proclaim his salva*tion* day by day.
Tell among the nations his **glo**ry, *
and his wonders among *all* the peoples.
Antiphon

West Choir: For the LORD is great and highly to **be** praised, *
to be feared *a*bove all gods.
For the gods of the nations **are** naught. *
It was the LORD who *made* the heavens.
In his presence are majesty and **splen**dor, *
strength and honor in *his* holy place.
Antiphon

East Choir: Give the LORD, you families of **peop**les, *
give the LORD glo*ry* and power;
give the LORD the glory of **his** name. *
Bring an offering and *en*ter his courts;
worship the LORD in holy **splen**dor. *
O tremble before *him*, all the earth.
Antiphon

West Choir: Say to the nations, "The LORD **is** king." *
The world he made firm in its place;
he will judge the peo*ples* in fairness.
Antiphon

East Choir: Let the heavens rejoice and earth **be** glad; *
let the sea and all within it thunder praise.
Let the land and all *it* bears rejoice.
Antiphon

West Choir: Then will all the trees of the wood shout **for** joy *
at the presence of the LORD, for he comes,
he comes *to* judge the earth.
He will judge the world with **jus**tice; *
he will govern the peo*ples* with his truth.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord, you have renewed the face of the earth. Your Church throughout the world sings you a new song, announcing your wonders to all. Through a virgin, you have brought forth a new birth in our world; through your miracles, a new power; through your suffering, a new patience; in your resurrection, a new hope, and in your ascension, *new* majesty.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Tuesday

Psalm 85
Our salvation is near
God blessed the land when our Savior came to earth (Origen)

Cantor: Lord, you have blessed **your** land; * you have forgiven the sins *of* your people.
Eastertide: You will turn back, O God, and bring **us** life, * and your people will *re*joice in you, *al*leluia.

East Choir: O LORD, you have favored **your** land, *
and brought back the cap*tives* of Jacob.
You forgave the guilt of your **peo**ple, *
and co*vered* all their sins.
You averted all **your** rage; *
you turned back the heat *of* your anger.
Antiphon

West Choir: Bring us back, O God, our **sa**vior! *
Put an end to your grie*vance* against us.
Will you be angry with us for**e**ver? *
Will your anger last *from* age to age?
Antiphon

East Choir: Will you not restore again **our** life, *
that your people may *re*joice in you?
Let us see, O LORD, your **mer**cy, *
and grant us *your* salvation.
Antiphon

West Choir: I will hear what the LORD **God** speaks; *
he speaks of peace for his people and his faithful,
and those who turn *their* hearts to him.
His salvation is near for those who **fear** him, *
and his glory will *dwell* in our land.
Antiphon

East Choir: Merciful love and faithfulness **have** met; *
justice *and* peace have kissed.
Faithfulness shall spring from **the** earth, *
and justice look *down* from heaven.
Antiphon

West Choir: Also the LORD will bestow his **boun**ty, *
and our earth shall *yield* its increase.
Justice will march be**fore** him, *
and guide his *steps* on the way.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Show us your mercy, Lord; our misery is known to us. May no evil desires prevail over us, for your glory and love *dwell* in our hearts.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Isaiah 26

Hymn after the defeat of the enemy

The city wall had twelve foundation stones (see Revelation 21:14)

Cantor: My soul has yearned for you in **the** night, * and as morning breaks I watch *for* your coming.
Eastertide: We have placed all our hope in **the** Lord, * and he has gi*ven* us his peace, *al*leluia.

East Choir: A strong city **have** we; *
he sets up walls and ramparts *to* protect us.
Open up **the** gates *
to let in a nation that is just,
one that keeps faith.

West Choir: A nation of firm purpose you keep **in** peace; *
in peace, for *it* trusts in you.
Trust in the Lord for**e**ver! *
For the Lord is an *e*ternal Rock.

East Choir: The way of the just **is** smooth; *
the path of the just *you* make level.
Yes, for your way and your judgments, **O** Lord, *
we look to you;
your name and your **ti**tle *
are the de*sire* of our souls.

West Choir: My soul yearns for you in **the** night, *
yes, my spirit within me keeps *vi*gil for you;
when your judgment dawns upon **the** earth, *
the world's inhabi*tants* learn justice.

East Choir: O Lord, you mete out peace **to** us, *
for it is you who have accomplished *all* we have done.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Psalm 67

People of all nations will worship the Lord

You must know that God is offering his salvation to all the world (Acts 28:28)

Cantor: Lord, let the light of your face *shine* upon us.
Eastertide: The earth has yielded **its** fruit; * let the nations be glad *and* sing for joy, *al*leluia.

East Choir: O God, be gracious and **bless** us *
and let your face shed its *light* upon us.
So will your ways be known u**pon** earth *
and all nations learn *your* salvation.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let the peoples praise you, **O** God; *
let all the *peo*ples praise you.
Antiphon

East Choir: Let the nations be glad and shout **for** joy, *
with uprightness you rule the peoples;
you guide the *na*tions on earth.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let the peoples praise you, **O** God; *
let all the *peo*ples praise you.
Antiphon

East Choir: The earth has yielded **its** fruit *
for God, our *God*, has blessed us.
May God still give us his **bles**sing *
that all the ends of the earth *may* revere him.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Be gracious and bless us, Lord, and let your face shed its light on us, so that we can make you known with reverence and bring forth a har*vest* of justice.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Wednesday

Psalm 86
The prayer of the poor man in distress
Blessed be God who comforts us in all our trials (2 Corinthians 1:3-4)

Cantor: Give joy to your servant, Lord; to you I *lift* up my heart.
Eastertide: People of every nation shall come *and* worship you, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Turn your ear, O LORD, and an**swer** me, *
for I am poor and needy.
Preserve my soul, for I am **faith**ful; *
save the servant who trusts in you, my God.
Antiphon

West Choir: Have mercy on me, **O** LORD, *
for I cry to you all the day long.
Gladden the soul of your **ser**vant, *

for I lift up my soul to you, O LORD.
Antiphon

East Choir: O LORD, you are good and for**giv**ing, *
full of mercy to all *who* call to you.
Give ear, O LORD, to **my** prayer, *
and attend to my voice in *sup*plication.
Antiphon

West Choir: In the day of distress, I will call **to** you, *
and surely you *will* answer me.
Among the gods there is none like you, **O** LORD, *
nor works to *com*pare with yours.
Antiphon

East Choir: All the nations you have made **shall** come; *
they will bow down before you, O LORD,
and glo*ri*fy your name,
for you are great and do marve**lous** deeds, *
you who *a*lone are God.
Antiphon

West Choir: Teach me, O LORD, **your** way, *
so that I may walk in your truth,
single-hearted *to* fear your name.
Antiphon

East Choir: I will praise you, LORD my God, with all **my** heart, *
and glorify your *name* forever.
Your mercy to me has **been** great; *
you have saved me from the *depths* of the grave.
Antiphon

West Choir: The proud have risen against me, **O** God; *
a band of the ruthless seeks my life.
To you *they* pay no heed.
Antiphon

East Choir: But you, O God, are compassionate and **gra**cious, *
slow to *an*ger, O LORD,
abundant in mercy and fide**li**ty; *
turn and take *pi*ty on me.
Antiphon

West Choir: O give your strength to your **ser**vant, *
and save the son *of* your handmaid.
Show me the sign of your **fa**vor, *
that my foes may see to their shame
that you, O LORD, give me *com*fort and help.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God of mercy and goodness, when Christ called out to you in torment, you heard him and gave him victory over death because of his love for you. We already know the affection you have for us; fill us with a greater love of your name, and we will proclaim you more boldly before men and happily lead them to cele*brate* your glory.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Isaiah 33

God's flawless judgment

What God has promised is for you, for your children, and for those still far away (Acts 2:39)

Cantor: Blessed is the upright man *who* speaks the truth.
Eastertide: Our eyes will see the King in all his ra*di*ant beauty, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Hear, you who are **far** off, *
what I have done;
you who **are** near, *
ack*now*ledge my might.

West Choir: On Zion sinners are **in** dread, *
trembling grips *the* impious;
"Who of us can live with the consu**ming** fire? *
Who of us can live with the e*ver*lasting flames?"

East Choir: He who practices virtue and speaks ho**nest**ly, *
who spurns what is gained *by* oppression,
brushing **his** hands *
free of con*tact* with a bribe,
stopping his ears lest he hear of **blood**shed, *
closing his eyes lest he *look* on evil.

West Choir: He shall dwell on **the** heights, *
his stronghold shall be the *roc*ky fastness,
his food and **his** drink *
his *stea*dy supply.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Psalm 98

The Lord triumphs in his judgment

This psalm tells of the Lord's first coming and that people of all nations will believe in him (Saint Athanasius)

Cantor: Let us celebrate with joy in the presence of *our* Lord and King.
Eastertide: All people will see the saving pow*er* of our God, *al*leluia.

East Choir: O sing a new song to **the** LORD, *
for he *has* worked wonders.
His right hand and his ho**ly** arm *
have *brought* salvation.

Antiphon

West Choir: The LORD has made known his sal**va**tion, *
has shown his deliverance *to* the nations.
He has remembered his merci**ful** love *
and his truth for the house *of* Israel.
Antiphon

East Choir: All the ends of the earth **have** seen *
the salva*tion* of our God.
Shout to the LORD, all **the** earth; *
break forth into joyous song,
and *sing* out your praise.
Antiphon

West Choir: Sing psalms to the LORD with **the** harp, *
with the harp and *the* sound of song.
With trumpets and the sound of **the** horn, *
raise a shout before *the* King, the LORD.
Antiphon

East Choir: Let the sea and all within it **thun**der; *
the world, and those *who* dwell in it.
Let the rivers clap **their** hands, *
and the hills *ring* out their joy
at the presence of the LORD, for **he** comes, *
he comes *to* judge the earth.
Antiphon

West Choir: He will judge the world with **jus**tice, *
and the peo*ples* with fairness.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord Jesus, you have revealed your justice to all nations. We stood condemned, and you came to be judged in our place. Send your saving power on us and, when you come in glory, bring your mercy to those for whom *you* were condemned.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Thursday

Psalm 87

Jerusalem is mother for us all

The heavenly Jerusalem is a free woman; she is our mother (Galatians 4:26)

Cantor: Glorious things are said of you, O *ci*ty of God.
Eastertide: City of God, you are the source of our life; with music and dance we shall *re*joice in you, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Founded by him on the holy **moun**tain, *
the LORD loves the gates of Sion,
more than all the dwel*lings* of Jacob.
Of you are told glo**rious** things, *
you, O *ci*ty of God!
Antiphon

West Choir: "Rahab and Babylon I **will** count *
among *those* who know me;
of Tyre, Philistia, Ethiopia, it **is** told, *
'There *was* this one born.'
But of Sion it shall **be** said, *
'Each one *was* born in her.'"
Antiphon

East Choir: He, the Most High, esta**blished** it. *
In his register of peoples the LORD writes,
"Here *was* this one born."
The singers cry out in **chor**us, *
"In you, *all* find their home."

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord God, your only Son wept over ancient Jerusalem, soon to be destroyed for its lack of faith. He established the new Jerusalem firmly upon rock and made it the mother of the faithful. Make us rejoice in your Church, and grant that all people may be reborn into the freedom *of* your Spirit.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Isaiah 40

The Good Shepherd: God most high and most wise

See, I come quickly; I have my reward in hand (Revelation 22:12)

Cantor: The Lord, the mighty conqueror, will come; he will bring with him the prize of victory.
Eastertide: Like a shepherd he will gather the lambs in his arms and carry them close to his heart, alleluia.

East Choir: Here comes with power the Lord God,
who rules by his strong arm;

here is his reward with him,
his recompense before him.

West Choir: Like a shepherd he feeds his flock;
in his arms he gathers the lambs,
carrying them in his bosom,
and leading the ewes with care.

East Choir: Who has cupped in his hand the waters of the sea,
and marked off the heavens with a span?
Who has held in a measure the dust of the earth,
weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance?

West Choir: Who has directed the spirit of the Lord,
or has instructed him as his counselor?
Whom did he consult to gain knowledge?
Who taught him the path of judgment,
or showed him the way of understanding?

East Choir: Behold, the nations count as a drop of the bucket,
as rust on the scales;
the coastlands weigh no more than powder.

West Choir: Lebanon would not suffice for fuel,
nor its animals be enough for holocausts.
Before him all the nations are a nought,
as nothing and the void he accounts them.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Psalm 99

Holy is the Lord our God

Christ, higher than the Cherubim, when you took our lowly nature you transformed our sinful world (Saint Athanasius)

Cantor: Give praise to the Lord **our** God, * bow down before his *ho*ly mountain.
Eastertide: Great is the Lord in **Zi**on; * he is exalted above *all* the peoples,
*al*leluia.

East Choir: The LORD is king; the peoples **trem**ble. *
He is enthroned on the che*ru*bim; earth quakes.
The LORD is great in **Si**on. *
He is exalted over *all* the peoples.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let them praise your great and awe**some** name. *
*Ho*ly is he!
O mighty King, lover of **jus**tice, *
you have established what is upright;
you have made justice and *right* in Jacob.
Antiphon

East Choir: Exalt the LORD **our** God; *
bow down before his footstool.
*Ho*ly is he!
Antiphon

West Choir: Among his priests were Aaron and **Mo**ses; *
among those who invoked his name was Samuel.
They cried out to the LORD *and* he answered.
Antiphon

East Choir: To them he spoke in the pillar **of** cloud. *
They obeyed his decrees and the statutes
which he *had* given them.
Antiphon

West Choir: O LORD our God, you an**swered** them. *
For them you were a God who forgives,
and yet you punished *their* offenses.
Antiphon

East Choir: Exalt the LORD **our** God; *
bow down before his holy mountain,
for the LORD our *God* is holy.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God, you are the source of all holiness. Though no one can see you and live, you give life most generously, and in an even greater way restore it. Sanctify your priests through your life-giving Word, and consecrate your people in his blood until our *eyes* see your face.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Friday

Psalm 51

O God, have mercy on me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians 4:23-24)

Cantor: You alone I have grieved by **my** sin; * have pity *on* me, O Lord.
Eastertide: Lord, wash away my guilt, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Have mercy on me, **O** God, *
according to your *mer*ciful love;
according to your great com**pas**sion, *
blot out *my* transgressions.
Wash me completely from my ini**qui**ty, *
and cleanse *me* from my sin.

Antiphon

West Choir: My transgressions, truly I **know** them; *
my sin is al*ways* before me.
Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned; *
what is evil in your *sight* I have done.
So you are just in your **sen**tence, *
without reproach *in* your judgment.
Antiphon

East Choir: O see, in guilt I **was** born, *
a sinner when my mo*ther* conceived me.
Yes, you delight in sincerity **of** heart; *
in secret you *teach* me wisdom.
Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall **be** pure; *
wash me, and I shall be *whi*ter than snow.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let me hear rejoicing and **glad**ness, *
that the bones you have *crushed* may exult.
Turn away your face from **my** sins, *
and blot *out* all my guilt.
Antiphon

East Choir: Create a pure heart for me, **O** God; *
renew a steadfast spi*rit* within me.
Do not cast me away from your **pre**sence; *
take not your holy *spi*rit from me.
Antiphon

West Choir: Restore in me the joy of your sal**va**tion; *
sustain in me a *wil*ling spirit.
I will teach transgressors **your** ways, *
that sinners may *re*turn to you.
Antiphon

East Choir: Rescue me from bloodshed, **O** God, *
God of my salvation,
and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.
O LORD, open **my** lips *
and my mouth shall *pro*claim your praise.
Antiphon

West Choir: For in sacrifice you take no **de**light; *
burnt offering from me *would* not please you.
My sacrifice to God, a broken **spi**rit: *
a broken and humbled heart,
O God, *you* will not spurn.
Antiphon

East Choir: In your good pleasure, show favor to **Si**on; *
rebuild the walls of *Jer*usalem.
Then you will delight in right sa**cri**fice, *

burnt offerings wholly consumed.
Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor:
Father, he who knew no sin was made sin for us, to save us and restore us to your friendship. Look upon our contrite heart and afflicted sprit and heal our troubled conscience, so that in the joy and strength of the Holy Spirit we may proclaim your praise and glory before *all* the nations.

Full Choir:
Antiphon

Jeremiah 14

Lament of the people in war and famine

The kingdom of God is at hand. Repent and believe the Good News (Mark 1:15)

Cantor:
Truly we know our offenses, Lord, for we have *sinned* against you.
Eastertide: Christ bore our sins in his own body as he hung *u*pon the cross, *al*leluia.

East Choir:
Let my eyes stream **with** tears *
day and *night*, without rest,
over the great destruction which o**ver**whelms *
the virgin daughter of my people,
over her in*cur*able wound.

West Choir:
If I walk out into **the** field, *
look! those *slain* by the sword;
if I enter the **ci**ty, *
look! those con*sumed* by hunger.
Even the prophet and **the** priest *
forage in a *land* they know not.

East Choir:
Have you cast off Judah com**plete**ly? *
Is Zion *loath*some to you?
Why have you struck us **a** blow *
that *can*not be healed?

West Choir:
We wait for peace, to no **a**vail; *
for a time of healing, but ter*ror* comes instead.
We recognize, O Lord, our wic**ked**ness, *
the guilt of our fathers;
that we have sin*ned* against you.

East Choir:
For your name's sake spurn **us** not, *
disgrace not the throne of your glory;
remember your covenant with us, *and* break it not.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: *Antiphon*

Psalm 100

The joyful song of those entering God's temple

The Lord calls his ransomed people to sing songs of victory (Saint Athanasius)

Cantor: The Lord is God; we are his people, the *flock* he shepherds.
Eastertide: Come into the Lord's presence *sing*ing for joy, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Cry out with joy to the LORD, all the earth. *
Serve the LORD with gladness.
Come before him, *sing*ing for joy.
Antiphon

West Choir: Know that he, the LORD, **is** God. *
He made us; we belong to him.
We are his people, the *sheep* of his flock.
Antiphon

East Choir: Enter his gates with thanks**giv**ing *
and his courts with songs of praise.
Give thanks to him, *and* bless his name.
Antiphon

West Choir: Indeed, how good is **the** LORD, *
eternal his merciful love.
He is faithful *from* age to age.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God, devoted to us as a Father, you created us as a sign of your power, and elected us your people to show your goodness. Accept the thanks your children offer, that all men may enter your courts prai*sing* you in song.

Full Choir: *Antiphon*